

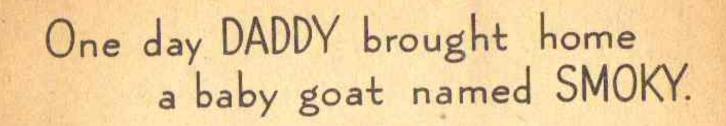
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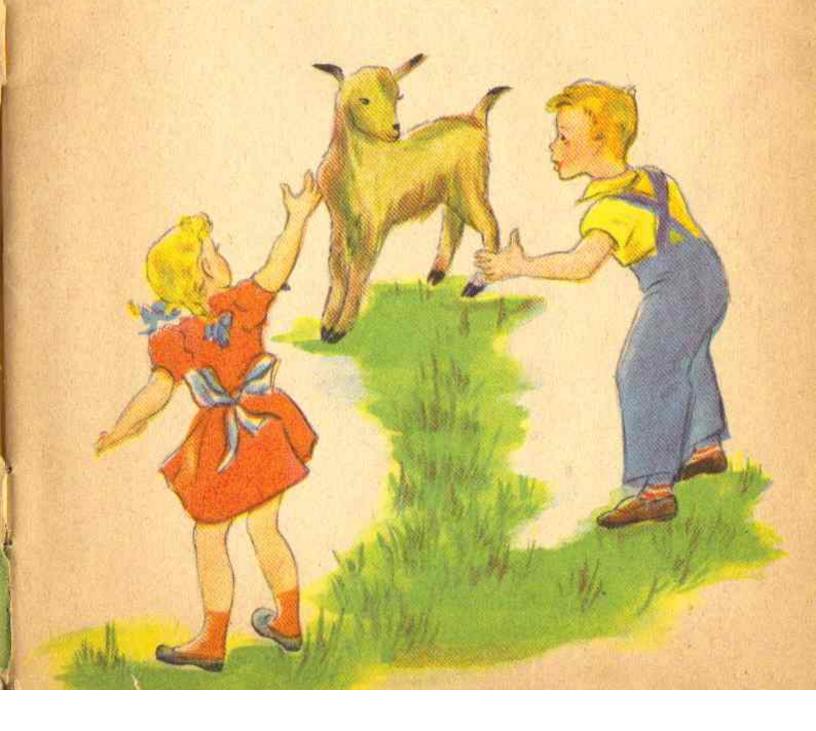
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POLLY and MIKE had a dog named BOZO and a cat named TIGER and a rooster named SUNSHINE and a baby named SUE.

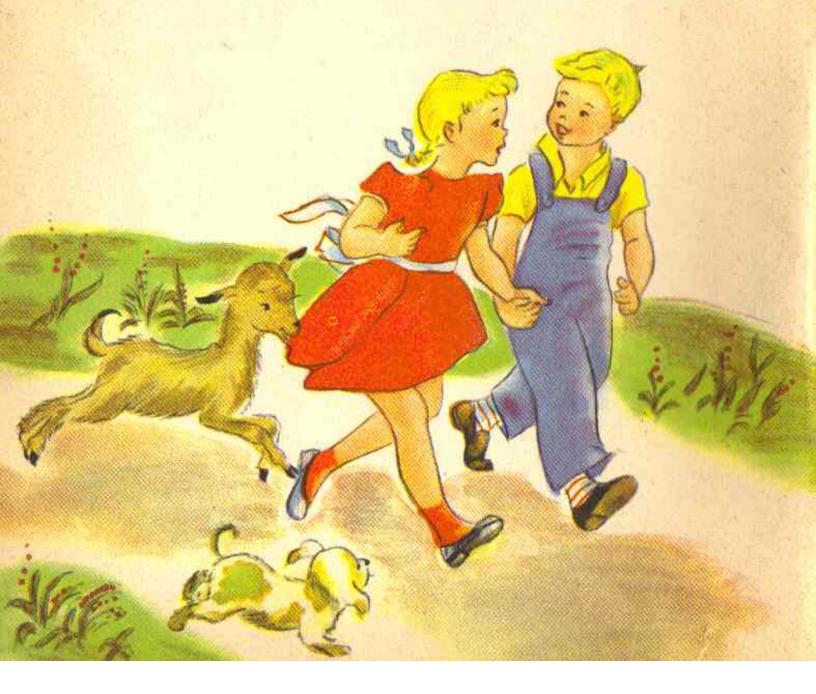


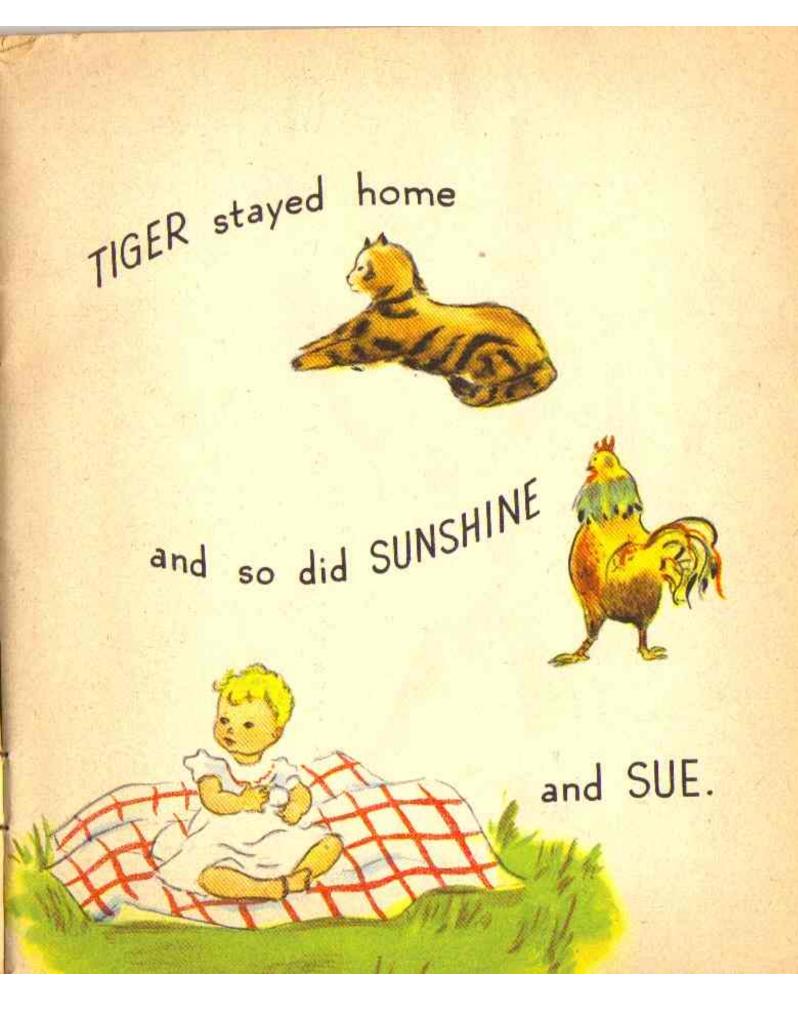




The next morning POLLY and MIKE went for a walk.

SMOKY and BOZO went too.



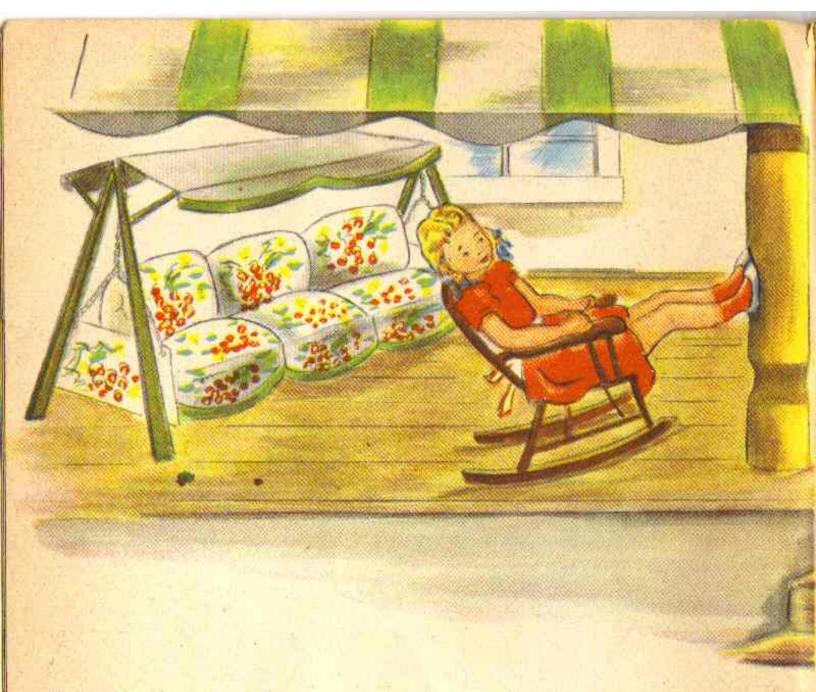


"Look at SMOKY," MIKE said to POLLY.
"He jumps and plays and chases
his tail just the way BOZO does!"



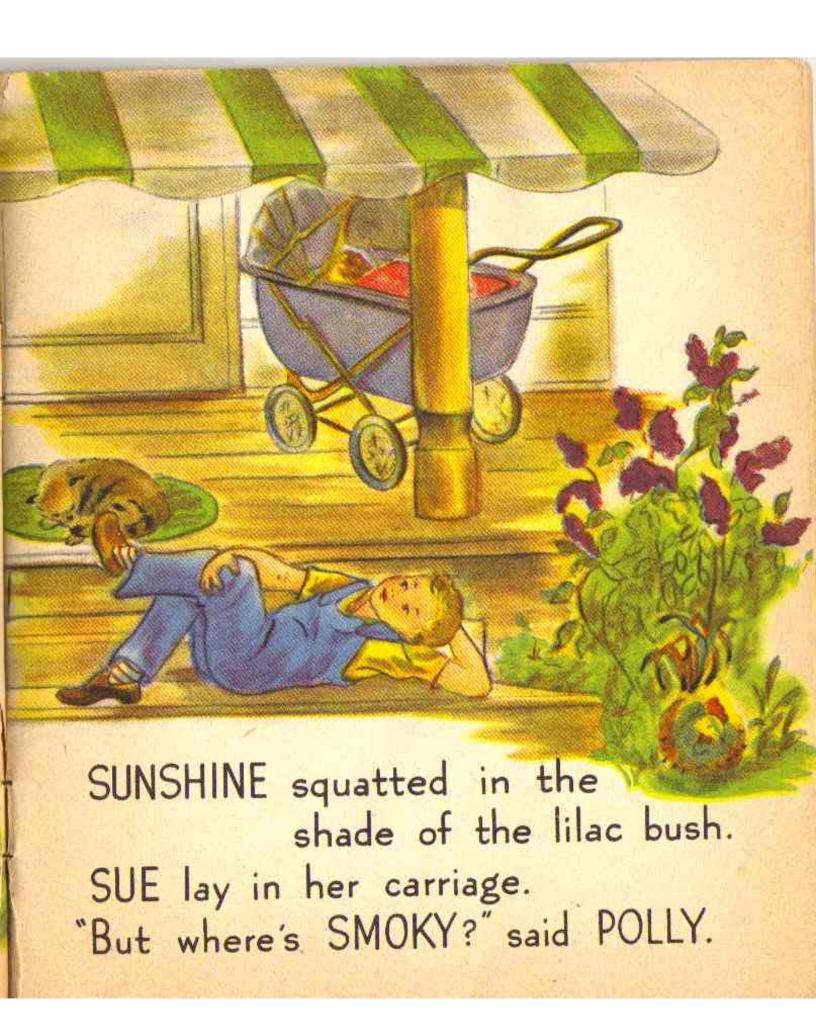
"SMOKY thinks he's a dog," said POLLY.



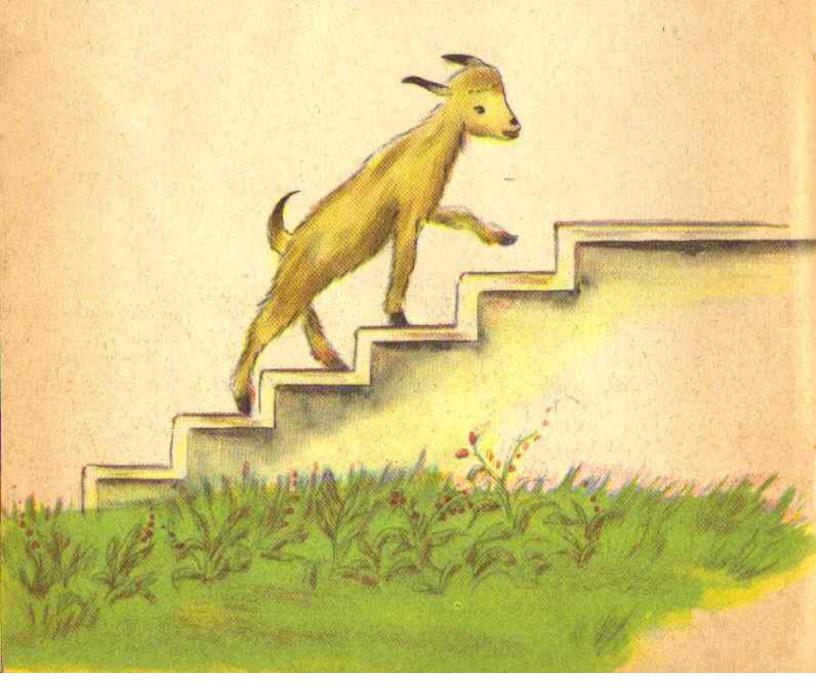


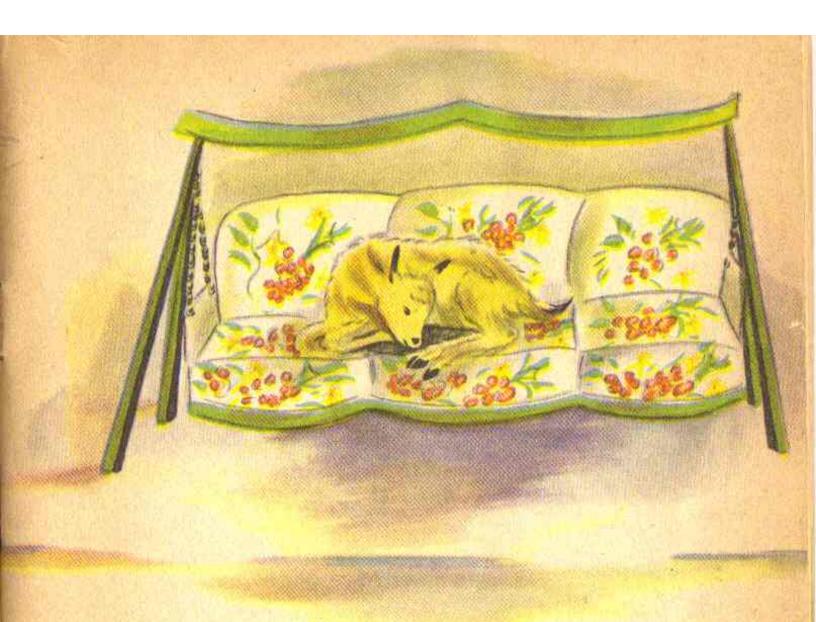
POLLY sat down in her little rocker after lunch.

MIKE stretched out on the porch step.
TIGER curled up on his pillow.



Click, click came SMOKY's hoofs up the steps.





Woosh! He jumped onto the porch swing and curled up on the cushion just like TIGER on his pillow. "SMOKY think's he's a cat!" said MIKE.



Soon POLLY and MIKE ran out into the yard. TIGER stretched his paws and walked off to the barn.

BOZO came out from under the porch.

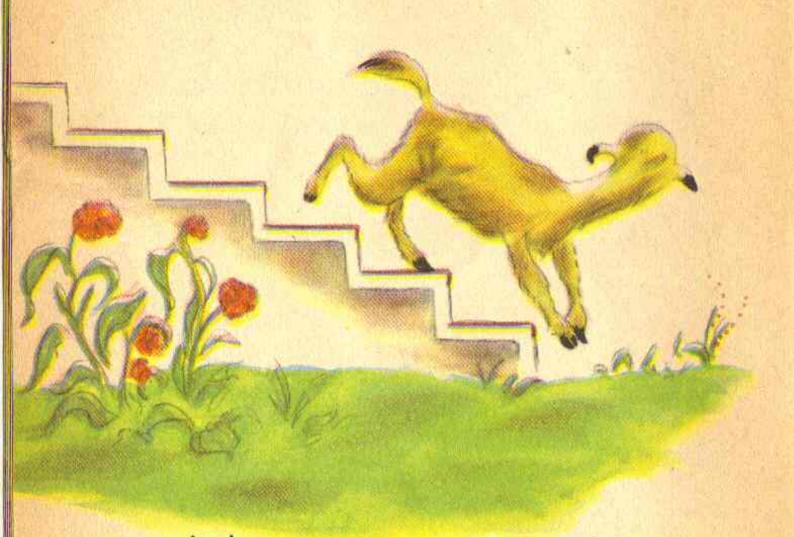




SUE opened her eyes and giggled.

SUNSHINE ruffled his feathers, jumped upon the fence and crowed.

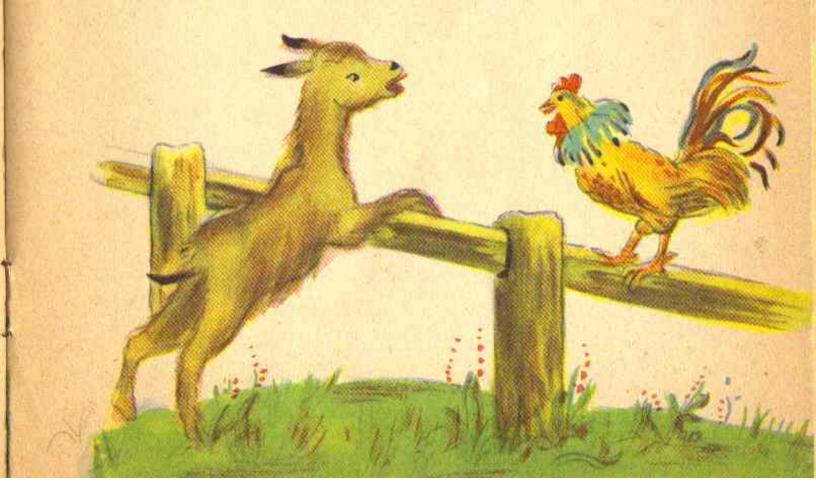
And what did SMOKY do?



Click, click went SMOKY's little hoofs down the porch steps.

Whoosh! He leaped across the grass and put his feet up on the fence. Then he lifted up his chin and opened up his mouth just the way SUNSHINE did.

"SMOKY thinks he's a rooster!" cried POLLY.



POLLY laughed and MIKE laughed and SUE laughed.

SMOKY came trotting back to the porch and stopped beside

SUE's carriage.

SUE laughed harder than ever and held her bottle out over the edge of the carriage.

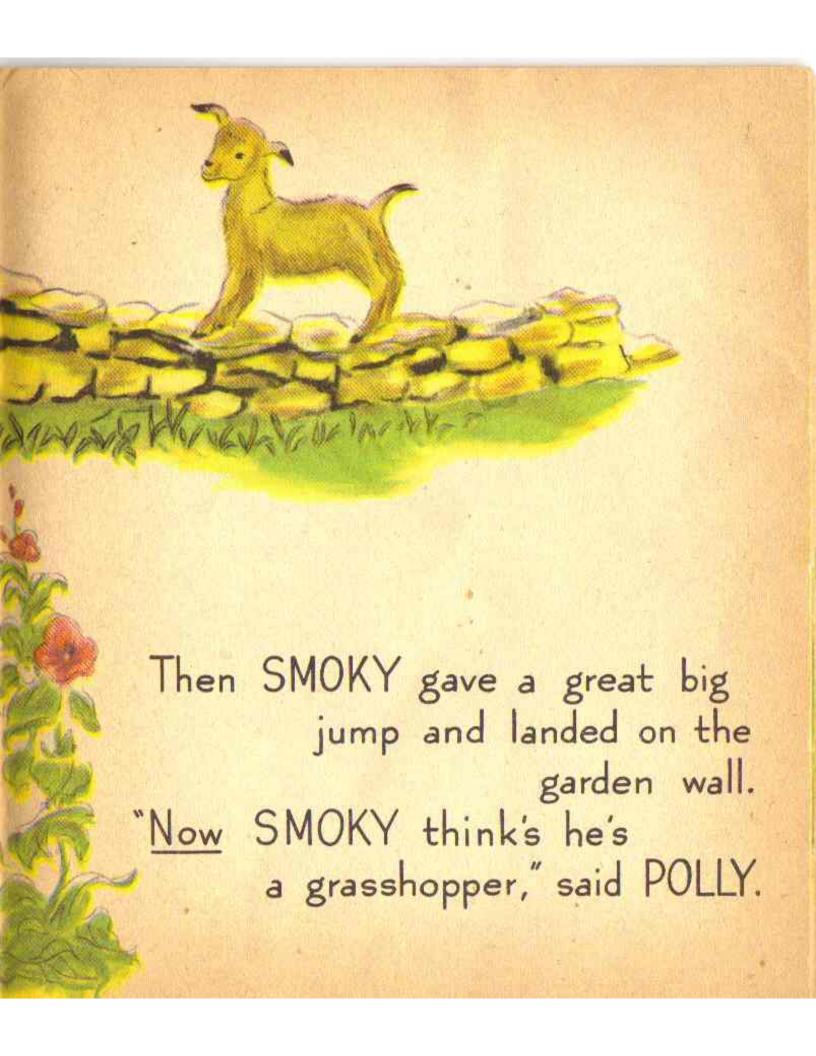
SMOKY nipped at the bottle and drank SUE's milk.



"Hey! SMOKY thinks he's a baby!" shouted MIKE.

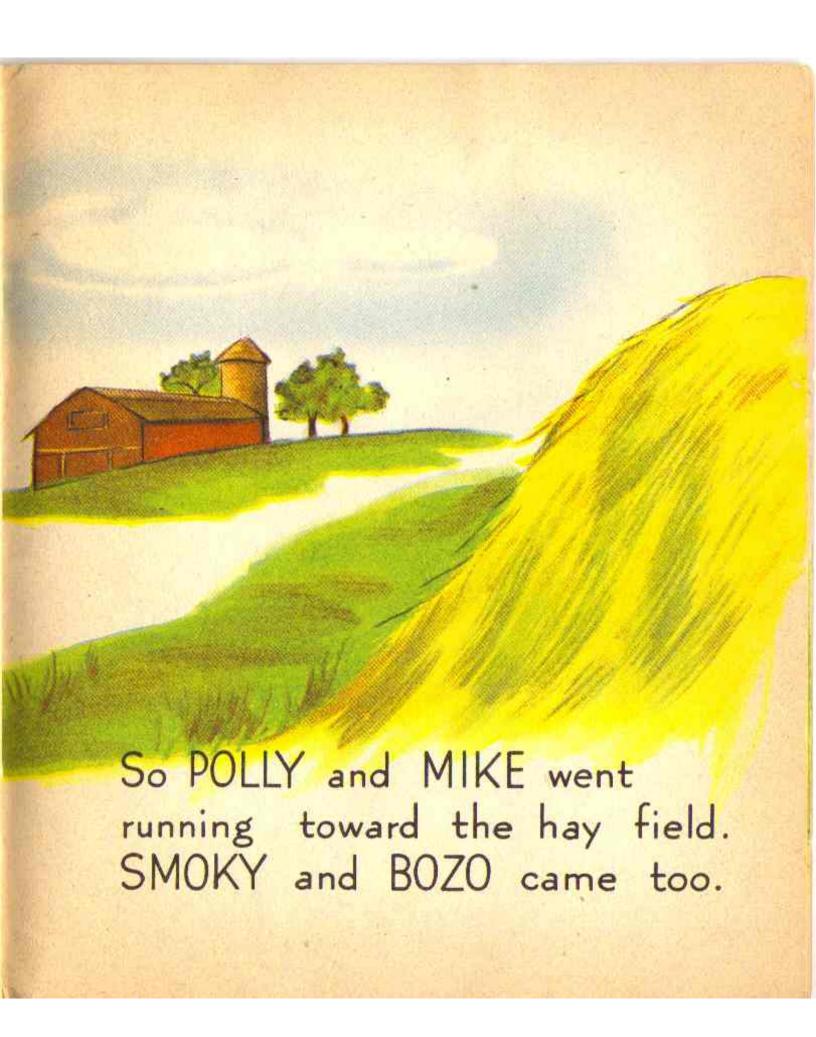
"Come on, let's go to the barn," said MIKE. So he and POLLY and SMOKY started down the path. All of a sudden a big green grasshopper jumped from the path up to a hollyhock leaf.

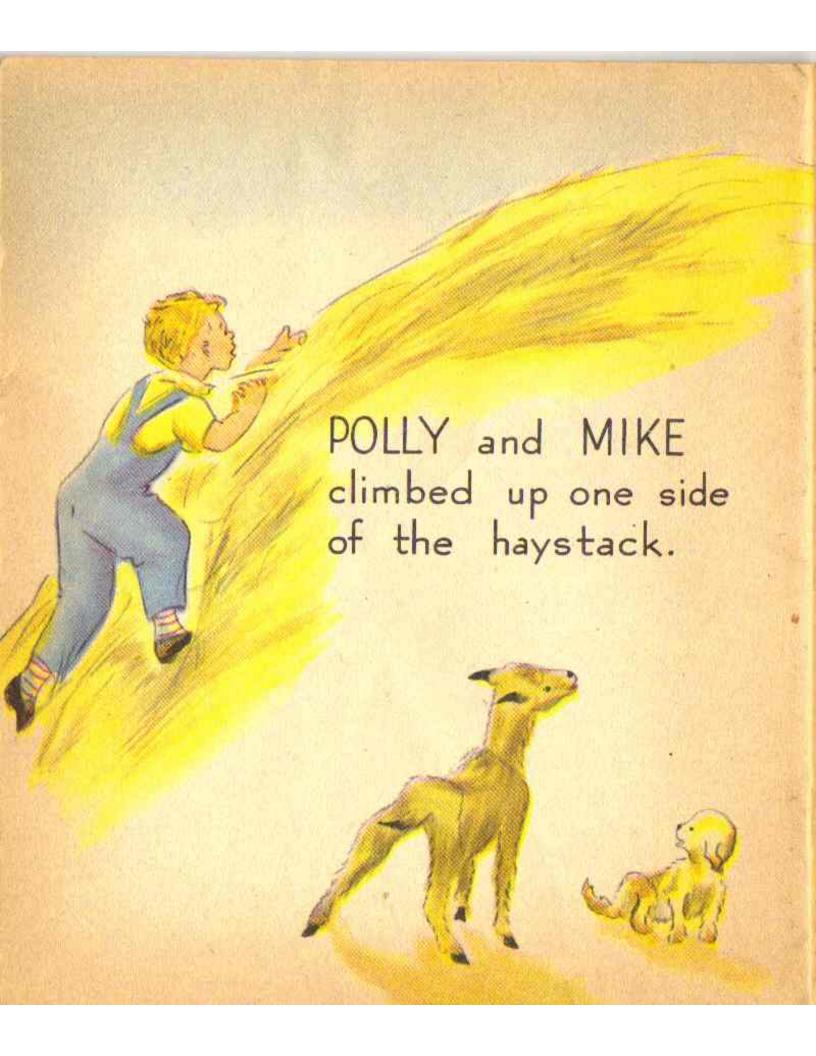


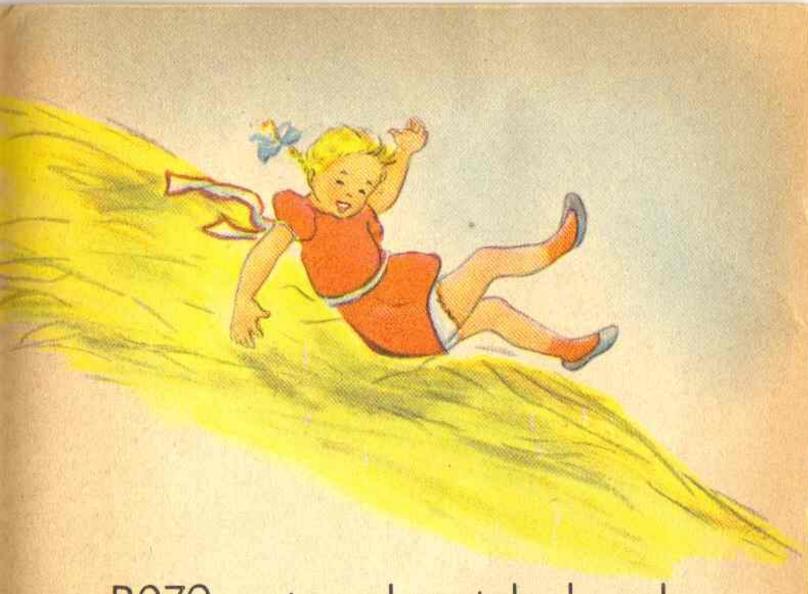


"Let's go and slide down the haystack," said MIKE.





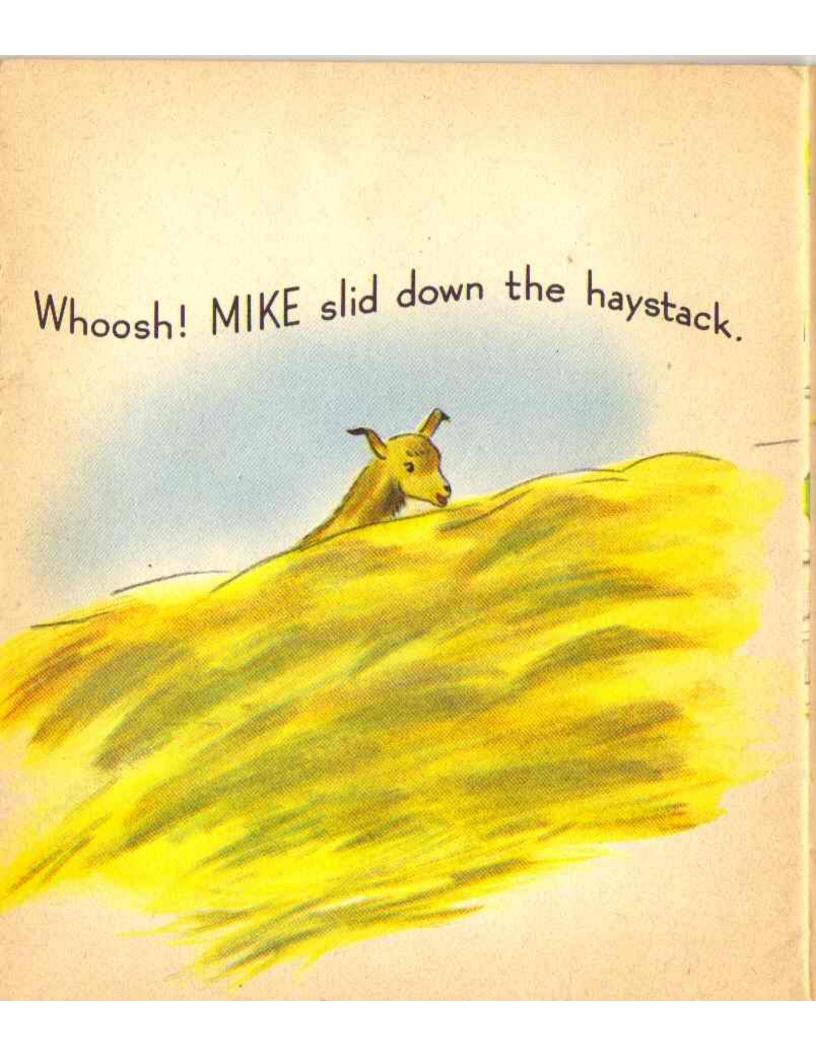


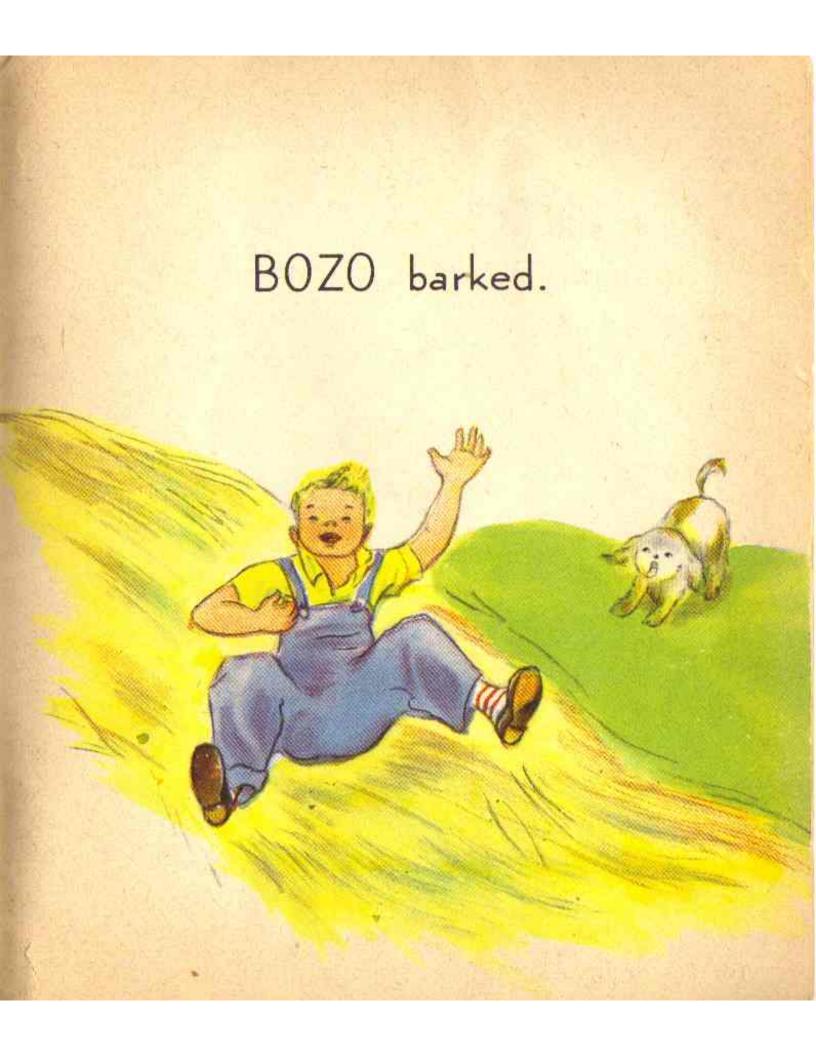


BOZO sat and watched and wagged his tail.

SMOKY watched too.

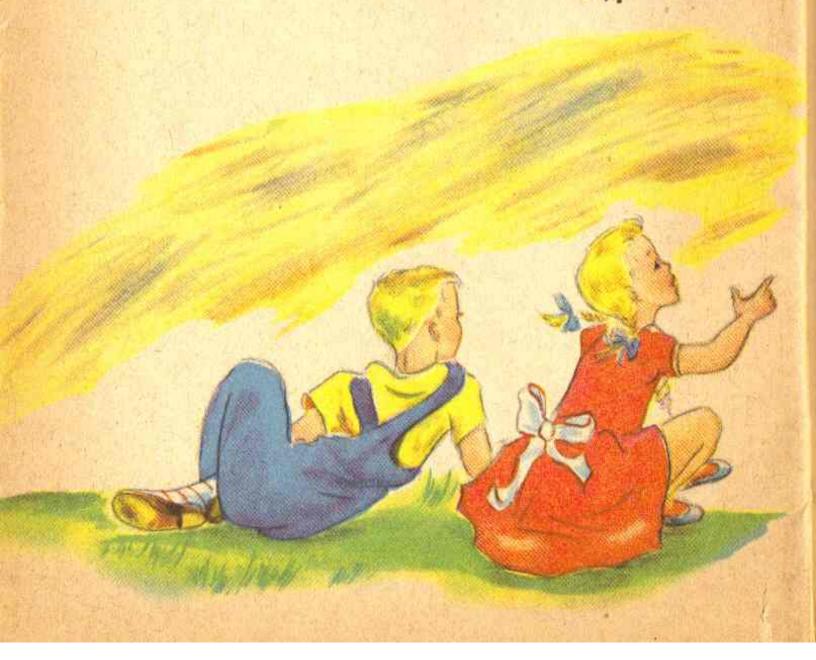
Woosh! POLLY slid down.



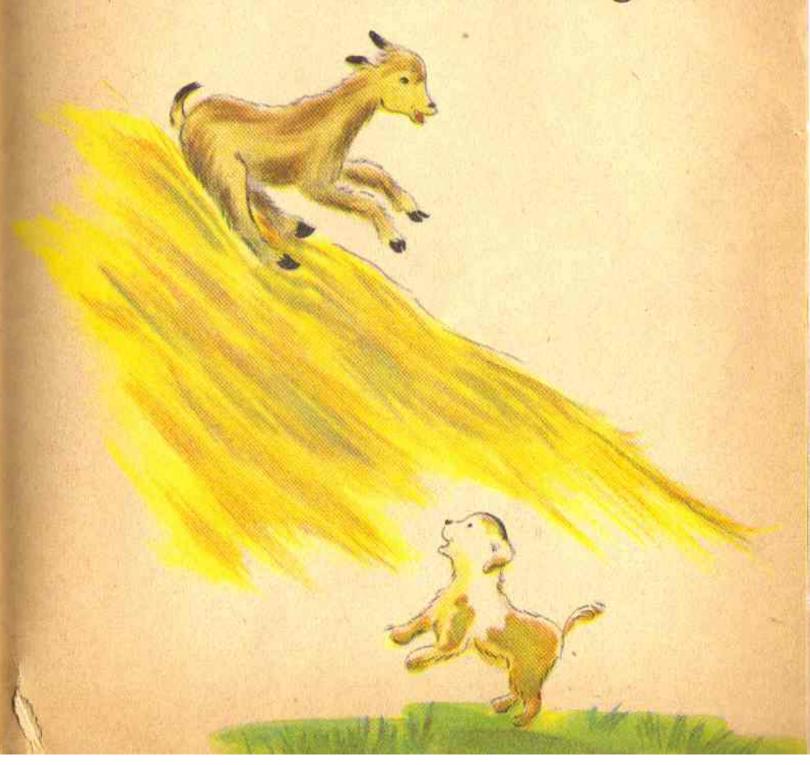


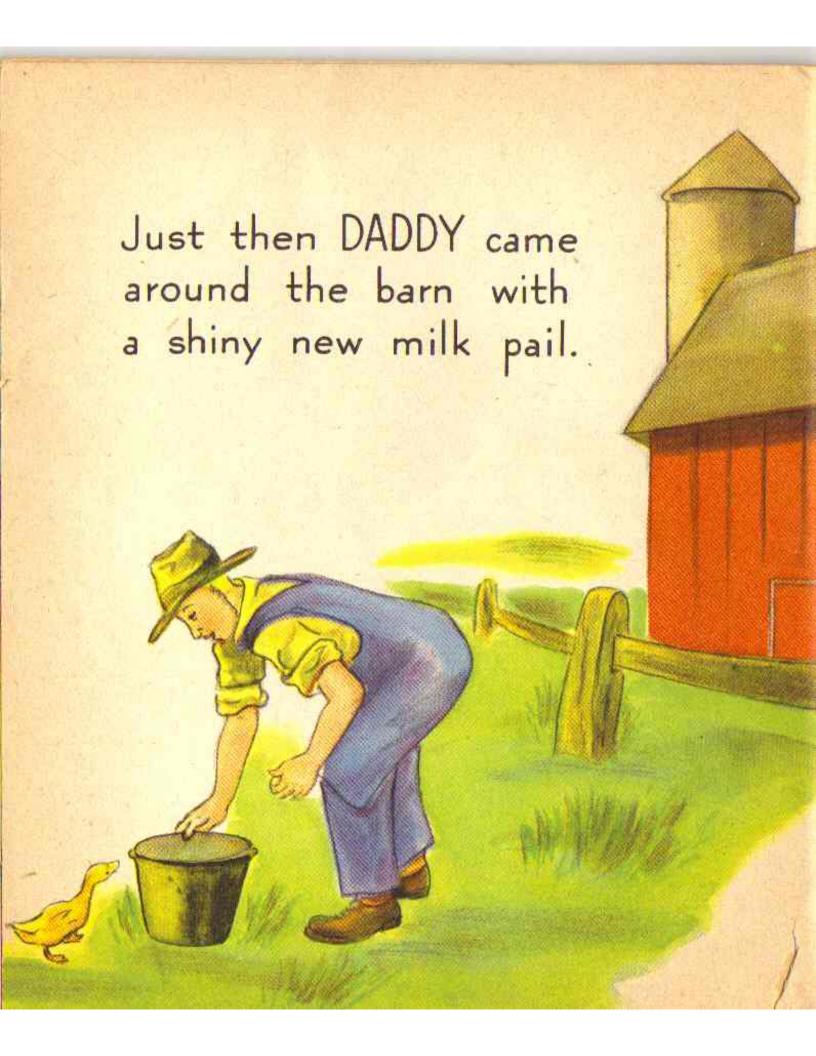
Whoosh!

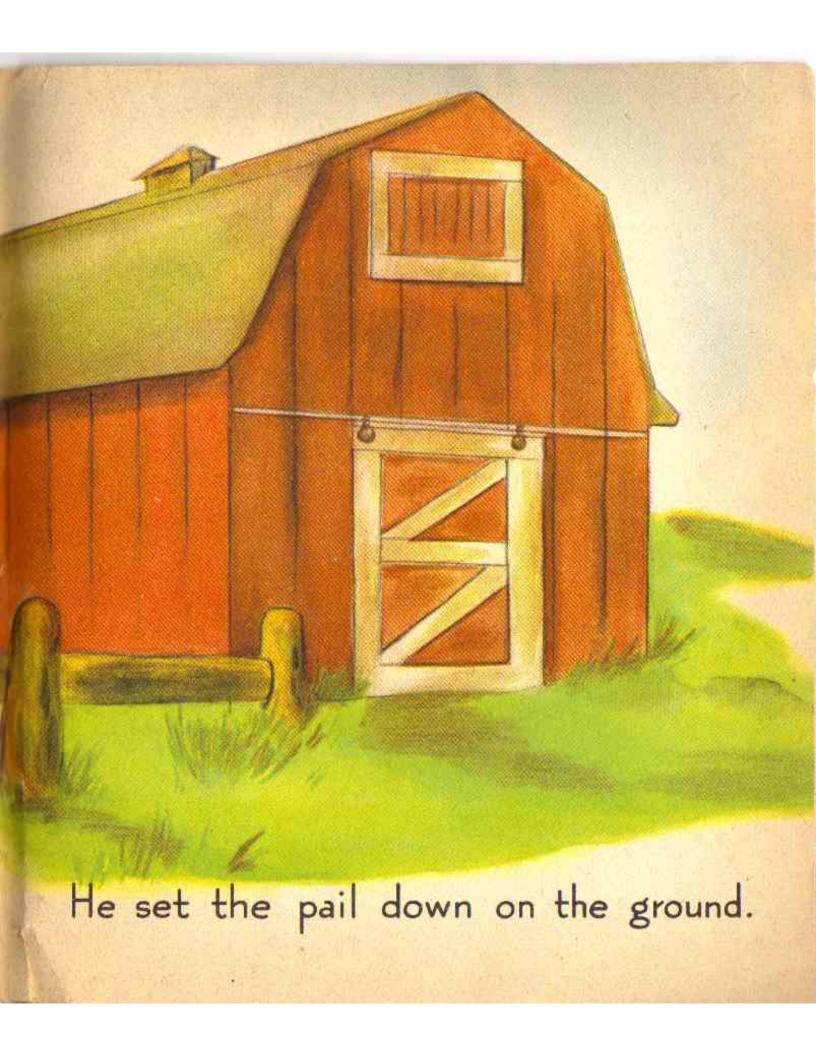
SMOKY slid down the haystack too. BOZO barked louder than ever.



"SMOKY thinks he's us!"
POLLY and MIKE cried together.

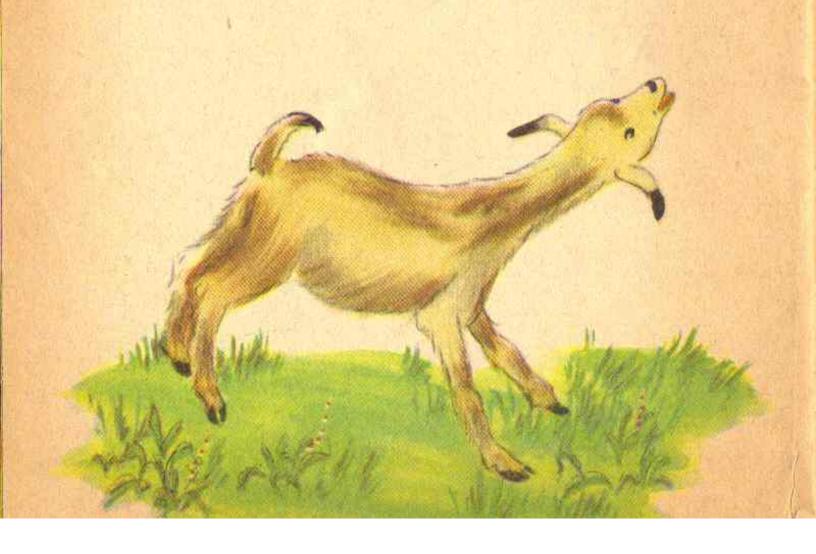


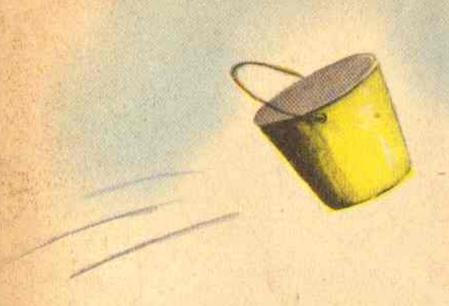




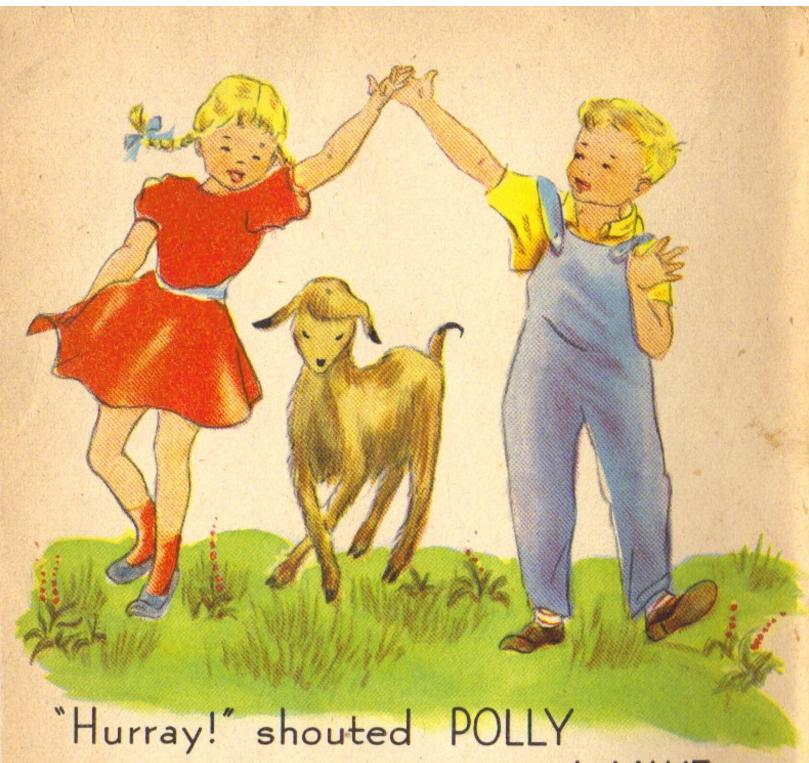
SMOKY saw the new pail.

All of a sudden SMOKY rushed at the pail and butted it hard with his head.





Rattlety bang went the pail. "BAA-AAA!" said SMOKY.



"Hurray!" shouted POLLY and MIKE.

"SMOKY really knows he's a goat!"

